o dreadful," writes on English or the men to put themselves ale to rich American girls." rich American girl can testify errow that this is true.

cre told by the Nashville Amerhat the ideally beautiful woman 'n Tennessee, Well, now, that fault; and doesn't she get there as soon as she can?

> id a pact has been formed the exar and sultan, the latter not to use his influence useis in central Asia and the ing to uphold Turkish rights

a Blamarck, according to the reports, is very careful what he and how he smokes. He reclears, but amokes a big pipe. ret; he confines himself rigorously r, champagne, hock, whisky and We suppose this must be unthe direction of the famous physio compels the prince to take d. absternious care of himself.

nce Mr. Havemeyer announced that the fruit packing season was likely to sult in an increase in the price of It might be well for him to ex-

hy such has been the case when at has now and has had millinns of pounds of the finished product enedy for distribution, and which uninnry trade conditions would ower the price by increasing the sup-

A Russian chemist says he has discovered a compound which is so power-ful an aunesthetic that a little of it exsied over the enemy will put an entire army to sleep. One of these days at may be possible, whenever interdonal quarrels arise, for two rep-entations the opposing forces to privacy of the nearest ory and settle the mat-s and thoroughly sci-The scholar rose

of a Babylon, Long Island, to sing because the con-et on joining in the ex-ure of this visit?" a new question, gyman for doa, in the way of prayer of several hundred per-nes argued that congre-

orney General Van Deinterior department has Acting Secretary Ryan decision which will be sie interest to the public Section 6 of the act of 9, authorized those who lergised their homestend ake an additional entry t, so as to make a full ucres. Heretofore this a construed as applying who had partially exermestend privilege before set, but this new dethe former opinions, his section equally apook less than 169 acres The decision es of land.

it 1,700 miles of railroad know." and that Algeria is tookm the southwest, and on

I in the air, it is quite cer-

ninus at Cape Nun, are of them old books?" map which has been racticable.

charged with the Light klava and came through danger than the Rus-

d SIG Europe meet one asts in "The peace of then they all return to plan more warships and bigger guns to use

dressmaker down to

head on his hand, said: and he was thinking of Phyllis far away in Ral Pindi with her husband.

The table was piled with books several stood open invitngly-and a fair white sheet of paper lay on his blotting-pad-but he did not

Presently Jakes opened the door and said: "There's a young woman, sir, asking to see you; shall I say you're engaged ?"

"A young woman, Jakes?" queried the scholar. "What sort of a young woman, and from whence?" "Well, sir," and Jakes closed the door behind him, "I do think she's from the

"From the circus!" repeated the scholar. "What can she want?" "She won't give no name nor yet no message, sir. Shall I say that you're

circus as is on the village green."

engaged, sir?" Jakes considered it the "height of impudence" that a hussy from the cirnothing will induce him to drink eus should dare nak to see his master, and longed to send her about her business. Fine doings Indeed for such as she to be asking for gentemen, as bold

as bress! The scholar pondered, then he said, half to himself: "Phyllis would like me to see her she was always kind. Jakes, you can show her in."

Jakes departed, much displeased, and presently ushered a young woman into the room and shut the door after her carefully, and in a fashion that said as plainly as possible: "Well, I wash my hands of this foothardy proceeding."

The young woman advanced into the middle of the room and then stood awkwardly and said nothing. She was a tall, slight girl, attired in a variety of garments, startling in hue, and having apparently no connection with one another. Her hair was brushed about her forehead and stuck out in a series of large "rolls" behind. The hair was crowned by a hat of portentous size adorned by several rather dejectedlooking feathers. But under the furzebush of hair the face was oval and almost beautiful in its regularity of fea-

The scholar rose and bowed, then with old-fashloned courtesy he set a chair for her, and having seen her seated, murmured something shyly as "to what he was indebted for the pleas-

The girl stared at him with wide blue eyes, then said abruptly: "I say, you're a knowin' old cove, aren't you?" The scholar started a little at this description of himself, and waved his hands in deprecating wise. The girl went on: "I've 'eard in the village as you are always a-studyin' old books, and knews all sorts of heathentah love peakin."

The word of you know 'ow to make a love peakin."



the evident intention "CAN YOU MAKE A LOVE POSHIN" rovide a means where- edge of his writing-table for support tender might acquire and stammered: "Do I understand you to ask me if I know anything about love philters?"

"Yes, that's the ticket!" said the girl omething will come of the genially. "I want a love peshin to give on in France and Aigeria my young man. 'E's been and took up of a trans-Saharan railroad with Mad'selle Leonore, what does the e, political and commer- trials of strength, and I wants to bring ty. We know that the 'im back to me. You give me the permade Algeria one of the skiption and I'll ask the galipot to irts of the world, that make it up. I was sure as you'd

The scholar felt quite sorry for her desert to the rich central when he realized the disappointment a Soudan as a source of he was about to inflict, she smiled so of enormous expansion, prettily and tooked so pleased. He drawn to her marts. The shook his head, then he said gently: an is to build a narrow. "I'm afraid I am quite unable to belp from southern Algeris you in this matter. I know nothing of oasis to Timbuctoo of such things, neither do I believe at this point by rail with that they can have the smallest effect.

"But I thought you was always the fertile regions of the a-studyin' ancient days," said the girl as far as Lake Tchad. In an argumentative voice, leaning forfor this railroad have ward in her chair. "Do think-in some order of the French of them old books" (waving her hand hese proposed routes in the direction of the book-lined for a shorter line, hav. walls). "Ain't there somethink in some

"I fear not," said the scholar almost Russians have proved sadly, she was so eager, so much in sia that desert railroad earnest. The girl drew herself up in her chair and said abruptly: "I'm a honest girl, I am."

"That I am sure you are, and therefore you need no love philiers. Believe killed in this year of me, you are quite pretty and good from a stick in the enough to inspire love, an honest love, ife. That soldier little without recourse to magic." s married that he was scholar spoke persuasively, his voice was very gentle and his manner courtly. The girl winked her wide blue eyes and made a little swallowing motion with her throat, then she coughed and

continued: "My father's brought us up strict, 'e 'have. 'E doan't 'old with swearin' for in the world, a member of the bar, women; and if we was light 'e'd lay the 'orse w'ip about our shoulders, 'e would. 'E's clown in our show, 'e is.'

There was silence for a minute in the him good?" ated Mrs. Wright. big library, then the scholar said gentced her! She ly: "Why do you want a love philter! didn't have to neip nim coan his wheel east." "Oh. Is the man you are engaged to fickle?" for three "ceks." Detroit Free Press. "Well, 'e runs after Mad'selle Leonore, and I can't stand It, and I rates 'im, and 'e laughs at me, and I'm

astly miserable, I am!" girl's voice broke, and great Hed down her cheeks. The ta much distressed. He was you kind sa, and instructed in

stand, but only what is quite as sare, PRESIDENT OF CUBY. a humble heart. A certain asying in that book which runs: "But thou has isis scholar sat in mercy upon ell, and winkest at the sins his study before his of men, because they should amend," writing table, but came into his mind, and the trouble of he did not write. He this poor circus girl was very real to leant his elbow on him. She wiped her eyes with a gaylythe table and his bordered pocket-handkerchief, and

"What would a lidy do?" The acholar pondered for a moment, then said diffidently, and with extreme shyness: "I think that she would not -show that she minded. That she would try to be always sweet and goodtempered and gracious, above all to Madam What's-her-name, Don't let him think himself so precious, my child. We all value what is hard to obtain. He's too sure of you or he wouldn't tease you. If you are wise, and if he is worth having-if he's worthy of you and of your good father, you'll find that all this nonsense will me to an end as a tale that is told." It was a long speech for the scholar to make; he flushed a little as he made

it, and the circus girl gazed at him admiringly, exclaiming; "You are a knowin' old cove!" The scholar shook his head and said humbly: "I fear I am ignorant in these matters. I have only known three women intimately in my life-my mother, my wife, and my daughter."

asked eagerly .

"I don't know what she did," anwered the scholar gently; and indeed it was true, for the engagement had come upon him as a bolt from the blue while he was thinking of Phyllis as still in pinnfores. Was she very 'ard to please?" per-

sisted the girl.

Had Phyllis been hard to please? the scholar asked himself. He did not know. It had not taken long to please her, anyhow; so he said: "I don't know if she was hard to please, but I know that whatever she did was right and sweet and womanly, and you can do all that yourself my dear."

be as good a girl in a troupe as if one while working for Colonel Pigusrado was a scripture reader, 'e do. I see at Tampa some years ago: Although as you're a sky pilot by yer choker. possessed of little education, and un-What do you say?"

must be a most sensible man, and I picked up a vast amount of informawish I knew him. Believe me, a ciras any other if she will only try, and topics he is deficient in arithmetic, and ty banter, smoking and drinking ale I am sure you'll try."

The girl rose from her seat, so did the scholar; she held out her hand to him and he took it, and the old man and the girl looked into each other's

"Good-bye," said the girl; "I'm glad I came, though you are so ignorant about love poshins!"

"I'm very glad you came," said the scholar heartily; "and, believe me, you need no 'love poshins,' you are quite charming enough without!" The girl flushed up to the roots of the furzebrush. Then the scholar said: "Would

would be a second and the shall have open for her to pass out. Then he is lowed her across the hall and through the open from to the hall and through the open from his pocket and he cut. her a great bunch of the roses that were famed throughout county, then he valked down the drive. at the lodge gate he had her good-bye.

She started down the read, and then ooking back and seeing him s till standing at the gate, she ran h ck, saying breathlessly: "I wish you'd ne and see ms ride. I can jump through the 'cops beautifu', I can: I shoul like to show yer.

The scholar's eyes were very but he shook his head, saying: getting an old man, my dear; I har a ever go out at night."

"But there's a matineo-an afternshow"-she explained, "this after noon."

The scholar wavered, then the beseeching blue eyes caught his and held them. "Phyllis would like me to," he murmured; then-"I will come and see you ride this afternoon." "I shall look out for you, mind," said

the girl; "don't you forget!"

The scholar did not forget-he went! Windsor Magazine.

Tuste for Apples.

Mechan's Monthly: The superabundance of the apple crop last year has had one good result for the future of the orchardist. It rendered apples so cheap that the consumption was greater than ever before. A taste of this kind once stimulated generally continues; consequently the demand will be larger in seasons to come than it has been hitherto. This year apples have been in Philadelphia markets the whole year through. Last year's supply of late varieties, such as the Baldwin, had scarcely disappeared before the Rusian variety, Tetoffsky, came in from Virginia. These, of course, will be followed by better kinds.

A Negress Attorney. Lutie A. Little, a 23-year-old negress, with bright, round face and intelligent eye, entered the criminal court at Memphis, Tenn., one day last week, with all the aplomb of an old practitioner and presented her duly authenticated claims to the privilege of practicing law in the courts of Tennessee. She was admitted without a question. She is the first representative of her sex of any color to be admitted to the bar of Tennessee. She is the only colored woman in the south licensed to practice law. She is the only living colored woman in the United States probably

Mutual Benefit. "Did your husband's wheel trip do

"Yes, and it did me good, too. "Why do you want a love philter," didn't have to help him clean his wheel

The Red of Iron.

Inexperienced Maiden-But tell me who really rules the household-you der husband? Experienced Matron Neither, dear-mamma lives with us,

that you easily but him up with your

CHIEF MAGI STRACY.

He Has All Itls Life Been a Hater of Snain and Har Polley-Son of a Noted Patrice, His Mother a Coppo Negress-



ENERAL MASSO, president of the Republic.

presidential office could be found, and other parts of the country. In business, have admired Masso so much that he Francisco, from Duluth to Galveston. offered to resign in his favor when By this drain the state has gained in he heard that Masso was spoken of for fame abroad, but suffered at home. the office. Masso is one of three brothers who

learned from their own father undying hatred to Spain, and who got their The Seenery Was Chiefly Remarkable first lesson in warfare in their father's company during the ien years' war that "Is that what your daughter did-the ended in 1874. The father was a baif young lidy as is just married?" she Spaniard and the mother a Congo here was the playhouse, says the Ninenegrees. Despite the partial Spanish descent there is not a drop of blood in Masso's veins that flows in sympathy with the Spanish cause. So bitterly did he fight during the former war, when the chances for Cuban success were not a thousandth part as good as they are now, that he rose to the rank of major general. After the restoration of peace the Masson reconciled themselves, as far as the name of the thing went, with Spain and took the oath of allegiance, thus escaping punishment. They soon, however, joined Garcia, the handit, in his "road" movements and were somewhere in hiding in the Santiago de Cuba Mountains when the present revolution broke out. "I wish I was a lidy!" sighed the cir- General Masso is a naturalized Amerima girl; "but fother says as one can can citizen. He secured his papers able to read English, Masso is a man-"I quite agree with your father; he of considerable intellect, and he has tion on all subjects through conversacus lady can be just as useful a lady tion. While able to talk well on many

ginia men?" was asked of a lady in whose veins flow the best of the Cavalter strains, but who has lived long ; GENERAL MASSO ELECTED TO enough to have grown blant of speech. "Whisky," she replied without heat-

tation or qualification, The gentleman of the old school abook his head regretfully as he added: I fear the mint Julep is too popular in

Virginia." While Virginia womanhood is as glorious as ever, Virginia manhood is to a degree disappointing. But the exthe newly elected planation is not altogether just. One need not be long a traveler in this land to discover that, go where he will, has all his life iong | North, West, or South, he will find the been a defender of male Virginian filling positions of Cuban independ- mark in the community. Perhaps no ence, and his coun- other state in the Union has sustained trymea are heard such a drain of its best blood in the frequently to may thirty years since the war. Certainly that no better fit- no state has so widely scattered the ted man for the flower of its male youth to grow up in that no man has accomplished services in the professions, in the management to the island which could better entitle of transportation interests, Virginians him to the honor. Cisneros is said to are prominent from New York to San

GLOBE THEATER, 1694.

for Its Wigns. A flag was hoisted in front of the building to indicate to the public that teenth Century. Inside, the stage was Bluminated with branch torchlights, as in charebes, and a hand of musicians armed with trumpets, cornets, hauthoys and other instruments, played three flourishes to announce the commencement of the performance, Between the acts, too, they would play lively airs to while away the time. The curtain was drawn, not upward, as now, but sideways; and in lieu of scenery cards were hung up, whereon was writ, in a big, bold hand, we may be sure, the place or seens the spectator was to conjure up in his mind, as This is a Garden," a "Palace," a Wood," or "This is Rome," and so forth, as occasion might require, Judging from the light raillery of Sir Philip Sidney, it is very doubtful whether there was a change of scenes at the period when dramatic pieces were just coming into vogue and supplanting the mediaeval mystery and morality plays. Before the play begun the audience amused themselves with readirg, playing at cards, indulging in lusis said to be compelled to use bis | -"ale at huffcap, or dragon's milk,"

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

"Jennie's Lunch Party"-As You Sail the Voyage of Life, Never Fall to Answer a Signal of Distress Whenever You See One.



In and out, and out and in, Round and round me skipping? Where to-day the mice at play Are the only counds I hear.

Where are all the little men, Where such little lady?
Some are in the sweet green fields,
Some in woodlands shady.
Some afact in painted boat
Gilds along with easy motion. Some are building sandy towers. By the big, blue ocean. Far away shouts at play Are the only sounds I hear.

"Yellow leaves are falling now, Summer time is over; They will soon return to me, Girls and boys, with pleasant noise, Happy little votes humming. They will gather round my door-Listen! they are coming! Laughter sweet and hurrying feet Are the merry sounds I hear.' -E. H. T.

Jeanie's Lunch Party. Jimmie and Jennie were on the Coney Island boat. Their Uncle Jack had taken them for a treat. Uncle Jack always took Jimmie and Jennie to lots of places when he came from a voyage. He was brown and bright-eyed and joily, and was always giving somebody something, "Second mate of the Lady Gay," sounded very fine to Jimmie, and he always hoped to be a sailor himself one day.

You must get come schooling, of course," Uncle Jack said, "but now and then you'll have a holiday and you shall go to sea with me." Jimmle was sure he would like it all the time, but Uncle Jack sald no one knew how his ideas might change as he grew up,

dren were on their way to Coney Is- great bustle. This lady was going to land, and so were a lot more people. Uncle Jack had carried three scats well was upstairs and had to be brought forwarded up into the sharp point of down and loaded into the wagon. "It's the boat where the water seems so sot very heavy," she said to the man, close, and then he had gone to get a whereat he spat on his hands and callnice chair with arms for a poor look- ed in his helper. He had all he could ing woman with a sick baby in her arms and a little boy holding lo her dress. Then he set to work to make able. He called the boy with a basket of tarts and bought a dozen. Then an old man with a tray full of packages of candy, each warranted to contain a prize, went around the boat, and Jimmie had lemon drops and Jennie had gum drops, and they were wondering what the prizes would be when the orange and banana boy came up, and Uncle Jack bought fruit for them, Was there any thing Uncle Jack did not buy? They asked him if he was not afraid he would spend all his money came ashore for.

"A sailor does not get a chance to buanything while he is on board his ship," he said, "and he doesn't care to take his pay out with him. Why, suppose he was to go down to the bottom upon my a stormy night, think of the good of would be wasted." Jenute

or the idea of Uncle et Book attestom of the sea. Sponge, Shoe and the not box of nice Note and Late cherub the per, Chalera and Diarrhoea

With

know

o'er the life or Cigars, Cigarettes, Tu up, and Jack bought 201, and sent for some glasses on and then he went away to she cigar where there were not so man, dies. "For ladies are apt not to like smoke," he said, "and it's not polite to puff it where the wind may blow it in their faces."

As soon as Uncle Jack was gone the children put all the things he had brought upon the chair they were keeping for him. What a pile of sandwiches and taris, cakes, candy, fruit. He had told them to eat everything up, for he was going to have some coffee and clams, which he Hand better. "But really," Jennie said, "we never canof everything Spanish is the food and as cocks and little wiser than their eat them all ourselves, we ought to have company."

Just at that moment the pale little early traditions strictly adhered to, it whom Jack had brought the chair bewill not be wholly overlooked. The he said. "Ate your bit of bread, honwould be heightened were gaslight ex- bread, buy me cake, buy me ple, buy cluded and the stage floor strewn with me bananas," sobbed the boy. "I'm hun-

"Hold your tongue, Patsey," said the woman in a loud whisper. "Mammy has no money, but car fares. Sure it's for the say air to do us good, I brought ye; he aisy; look at the ships; see the big waves." "I want a cake," sobbed Patsey. "I

want bananas. See, they've got some." "Behave yourself and ate your "Jennie, you can have your company

intelligent women of late years, that to lunch if you want it," whispered "Such poor, shabby folks," whisper-

"Rich folks don't need it," said Jimmie, "we've got enough for all."

Then Jenule put down her pride and profession of a trained nurse demands turned to the woman: "Please," she said, "we've got too much for ourseives. Uncle is so generous. Won't you help us ent it up?"

The woman hesitated; her face turnexacts such qualifications should be fuse, then she altered her mind. "You physician who commits his patients to sey is a little pig, and I never thought to bring more than a bit of bread. He'll be glad of a cake, bless you." Then Jennie smiled, and taking some paper The organ of sight is more highly de- divided all the nice things into four eloped in birds than in any animals. portions, and turned the chair so that aturalists declare that the kestrel is they could all use it for a table. The used of such wonderful powers of boy ate as only a hungry boy could.

Mies and Master, and you're very kind to offer it, and Patsey is as much o ed as I am, chough he doesn't say what

he ought." Jennie was very glad she had taken Jimmie's advice) and did not mind at all when Sara Brown, a girl she went to school with, passed and looked at them contemptuously, saying to her sister, "How queer of Jennie Bright to pick up such company." I shan't speak to her. Why, those folks are almost

When Uncle Jack came and took the children away, he said a civil word to the woman, told her her boy was a pretty little chap, and hoped the baby would get well soon. Moreover, he sent the waiter to her with a cup of coffee and a plate of clams. "The sort of victuals she needs," he said to Jen-

When Jennie told Uncle Jack about Sara Brown, he shook his head. "She's a silly piece," he said, "and remember, my dear, as you sail on the voyage of life, always answer a signal of distress whenever you see one,"-New York

This Dog Stops Running Horses.

A gentleman who makes his home at the Hotel Berkeley is the possessor of a fine St. Bernard which deserves a gold medal. The dog has developed a strong penchant for stopping runaway horses, and the last time the stop was accomplished just in time to save a party of ladies from serious injury and perhaps worse. Hils master was driving down Portland avenue last Saturday when he was startled by a cry of "Look out!" He turned, and was just in time to wheel his horse out of the way of a runaway, which was tearing down the avenue. Just ahead there was a party of ladies who could not possibly escape what seemed certain death to some of them, when the dog, who had been following and who seemed by instinct to comprehend the impending tragedy, gave a leap and get caught the lines of the runaway between his teeth, his great weight bringing the frightened animal to his haunches just as he was about to strike one of the ladles, who seemed too terrifled to move .- Minneapolla Times,

What a Woman Says About a Teunk.

"When a woman tella you a trunk is light, look out for it." These are the words of a baggage expressman and he . ought to know. He had gone to a house in the suburbs in response to a Well, as I said, Jock and the chil- hurry call and found the house in a leave town in an hour and her trunk do to lift one end.

"I've found it always the case," said he, "that when a woman says a trunk the children what he called comfort. Is light it's dead sure to be heavy, and when she says it's heavy I can usually handle it with one hand. I don't know why a woman is this way unless she thinks I charge her more for a heavy trunk, and will never find out how much it weighs unless she tells me. But if that is so, why does she tell me that a light trunk is so heavy? I'll give it up."-Nebraska State Journal.

title We Take as Interest In-



John Beckwith, the warehouseman, received a letter the other day addressed in a round business hand and bearing the Cakland postmark. He glanced at it, rubbed his forehead reflectively a moment, and then, without opening the envelope, tore it into bits. "Why did you do that?" asked his

partner. "That might have contained omething of importance. "No. it didn't. I wrote it myself," "Are you in the habit of writing let-

ters to yourself." "Yest I have to. Now, if I hadn't written that yesterday and mailed it, I would have forgotten that bunch of braid, two dozen pearl buttons and five yards of hair cloth that I've got to go up town and buy right now. Once, though. I wrote a letter to myself about something I wanted to remember and forgot to mail it for two weeks."-San Francisco Post.

Blot Out the Son -

At Princeton Theological saminary recently a young preacher persuaded fellow student to listen to him while b rehearsed a sermon. The preacherin embryo began. His subject was "Light." With a violent gesture with the right arm he said, "Blot out the sun." With a similar frantic movement of the left arm he roared, "Blot out the moon!" Then with a combined gesture, made up of both arms, he bellowed, "Blot out the stars!" But it was enough. The auditor arose to leave with a hoarse, cruel whisper, "Turn off the gas!"

A Paradox Explained. "I hate that girl," said the sallow young lady with the diamond ring, to herself, as she gazed with jealous eyes at the prettiest girl in her room, "I hate her because I have a fellow-feel-

ing for her." What a strange and incomprehensi-

ble contradiction is woman. But the blindfolded young man to whom the sallow young lady was ensight that it is able to see a mouse when it is likelf at such a height in the air that it is invisible to the naked took her share after a while, and caught the prosty girl and she had said: I'll is really a refreshment little | screamed real loud .- Truth,



fingers in counting. Masso is a cos- which, Harrison says, people "consumdrink of his everyday life.

OLD GLORY OF THE F. F. V.'S. Virginia Womanhood Is Unchanged,

but the Men Are Decemerating. From the St. Louis Globs-Democrat: On a night the past week the annual ball, the season event, was given at White Sulphur Springs, Virginia womanhood was on exhibition, and a magnificent display it was. Powdered, court-plastered, garbed in the styles of colonial days, these daughters of Virginia trooped in from the cottages till they filled the spacious ballroom. The floor was cleared, and the high-bred damsels moved through the stately measures of a minuet. The sight was one to warm the blood of a Puritan. There is no degeneracy in the Virginia woman. On the feminine side the F.

F. V. is a living reality. eliting in a corner of the room and In no way, perhaps, is a woman seen ed Jennie. following with kindling eyes the inde- to such an advantage as when she minscribably graceful aweep of the long lines over the floor, "are bred and well-known physician has said: "The trained just as carefully as they were when Virginia was at the zenith of her skill, courage, extreme tranquility, limglory. Their physical health, their ed- litless patience, faithfulness to all asucation, their manners, are developed sumed obligations, and as much selfwith that some scrupulous attention of effacement as is consistent with her detail their great-grandmothere re- own safety and health. The law that ed red; at first she seemed about to received. The system has been handed down from mother to daughter. It has rigidly applied to every nurse by the are very kind, Miss," she said. "Patundergone no change. It is preserved in all of its purity. We are very proud her care." of our women. I think if the whole country could view this scene to-night it would be conceded that we have oreasien to be. But our men-

Once more the long lines formed and swept down the room. The gentleman of the old school forgot to fluish his sentence as he joined in the vigorous

What is the matter with the Vir-

mopolitan, physically as well as other ed so heartly that never did Romolus ways. He has kinky hair, teeth like an and Romas suck their she-wolf with Irish buildog, and a white wife waom | such eager and sharp devotion as these he found at Key West. Undying hatred men ale at huffcap, till they be as red combs." If it be the intention of the Elizabethan Stage society to revive the primitive playhouse, with all its boy who was with the poor woman for may be hoped that the minor details gan to cry: "Mamma, buy me a cake." novelty and charm of the Illusion ey," said the woman, "I don't rushes, and if were added a spruce, gry, mammy, I don't like dry bread." hidalgo-like playgoer stretched thereon at ease, his elbows resting on a stool, gazing with rapt attention as the play unfolds to his wondering imagination new phases in life's drama.

Norsing as a Profession.

Noble in the extreme is the profession of nursing. In fact, of all the bread," said the mother. professions that have been chosen by of a trained nurse seems to be one of Jimmie, "Our girls," said an old Virginian, the most useful as well as successful. laters to the needs of others. As a

> Keen Sight of Birds. human eva.